

EPICEDIA
ACADEMIÆ OXONIENSIS,
in Obitum Serenissimæ

MARIAE
PRINCIPIS ARAUISIONENSIS.



OXONIE,
Typis LICHFIELDIANIS,
M DC LX.

EPICEN
AUGUSTA MARIA
1750 Oct
MARIA

ДІЛЕННЯ ПІДІХАЛА СІВІСЬКІЯ



A circular library stamp. The outer ring contains the words 'BODLEIAN' at the top and 'LIBRARY' at the bottom, both in a serif font. The inner circle contains the date '21 JUN 1939' in a bold, sans-serif font.

I N
Præmaturum obitum Serenissimæ,
M A R I Æ,
Principis Arauisionensis.



Uper Ave Maria fuit cecinisse voluptas;
Hoc quam triste sonat, Diva Maria
vale!

Angelicor utinæ plausus sentire licet,
Junctus Ave ingeminat cum sacer ille chorus.
Que Te Fera manent infelix Anglia! que Te
Astra regunt! We sue fols Noverca Tuus.
Belgia quos nutrit, salvos & Gallia reddit,
Tu parvissi citius quodam Ilnis esse Tuos.
Principibus longius viduata Britannia pandit
Brachia, & in mollem captat avara sinum.
Scilicet amplexus Telluri vita negavit,
Oscula nec potuit reddere pressa satis.

PAULUS HOOD
Coll. Lincoln. Rector Acad. Procan.

Impia blasphemis silent convitia vulgi:
Absolvo medicos, innocuamq; manum.
Curassent alios facilis medicamine morbos:
Ulceræ cùm veniunt, Ars nihil ipsa valet.
Vultu fæmineo quevis vel pustula vulnera
Lethale est; pulchras certior ense necat.
Mollia vel temeret s; quando misior ora.
Evadat forsan fæmina, Diva nequit.
Cui par est anima Corpus, que tota venefic,
Formæ qui potis est hac superesse sue?

Johan, Comes Roffen.

de Coll. Wadh.

GOON SAVIA

GOON SAVIA

Prob scelus ! & Pulchram prostravit seva Sororem
Fratri adhuc Magni sanguine Parca madens : V
Hec versis Mavors plangebat funera telis,
Luxerat & lachrymis flebilis illa Venus.
Fulmine tanguntur Lauros, & frigore Myrra :
Explicita diras una Cupressus opes.
Quid non seva sibi voluit Libilita licere ?
Aut ubi mors non est, numina cum pereant ?

*Edu. Hyde ex e. Edo. Christi; supremi ordinarii
communalis, Domini Edu. Baro. de.*

*Henden, Honoratiss. Angliae, & isti-
us Acad. Cancell. Fil. tertius.*

*Edw. Hyde ex e. Edo. Christi; supremi ordinarii
communalis, Domini Edu. Baro. de.
Henden, Honoratiss. Angliae, & isti-
us Acad. Cancell. Fil. tertius.*

*Edw. Hyde ex e. Edo. Christi; supremi ordinarii
communalis, Domini Edu. Baro. de.
Henden, Honoratiss. Angliae, & isti-
us Acad. Cancell. Fil. tertius.*

VApular, & merito, jam sive, & inhospita tellus,
Dum magat Genitos inuidosa suos.
Gens, modo serpentum, patrias viciaverat auras,
Nec satis hinc cœlum definit esse nocens.
Sed cur regales cyathi, mensaque secundus?
Nempe agit te Festos sic Libitina dies?
Heu brevis, & nusquam non illibata voluptas!
Sors dubia, & temper summa, caduca magis?
Nescit Solsticium virtus: si non datur ultra,
Occiduis præcips lux sepelitur aquis.
Dlique volunt raptum magnis adolescentes doce,
Ut cithis redar victimæ grata fobi.
Expolianda spinæ sic sic alevia fervent,
Et citius faci crevit opima seges.
Sic opere actulum emenso Bombycina Arachne
Protinus exuto verme resurgit avis.
Accelerant agiles cursus; stadioque peracto
Ocyli emeritus præmia victor habet.
Quippe ita Pellæus, fatis urgentibus, orbem
Hunc superat Juvenis, persequiturque novum.

*Jo. Williamus Baronettus, & Coll.
D. Jo. Bap.*

Hemic occiduo sydere lucido,
Fudi sollicitas pro resiqua preces
Mactati **C**aroli Progenie sacra,
Dilectum chaos in lucis imaginem
Ne cecos raperet Damone consule,
Qui excusat tenebris corda rebellum.
Sublatâ ex oculis Princeps Regia,
Quid dicam? dare inspiria supplici,
Non audire Deum cordibus intimum?
Non agnoscere eum, nec gemitus suos?
Princeps salva mari, salva fuit domi;
Bello illata fuit, sed moriens magis.
Felix absuit a motibus horridis,
Nutrix facta fuit Fratribus advenis;
Multâ ostendit ei mera salutifer.
Post Regem reducem patria cernitur
Tranquilla, & laqueis extoritus salvo
Contritis. Fugit hinc mens pia Principis
Ad Parrem & patriam non remeabilem.
Salva est, & maneat Regia gloria.

*Hamibal Potter Prof. Col.
Sancz Trin.*

Quae Tibi Ista dedit nativas Anglia Cunas :
Hæc eadem, ah nimium moesta, Sepulchra dedit.
Sic repstunt primas coelestia Sidera motus :
Arque Ortus repetit diva *Maria suu.*

Mish: Woodward S. Th.D.
N. Coll. Custos.

Quam citè Mors vite meras , & Tempora ponat !
Horula quam subitè non redditura volet !
Quivis Mortalis fragilis, quoque arundinis instar.
Quasiatur citius, *Palmar. & umbra sumus.*
Eheu ! Delicias hominum * *Fratraque bestium*
Dilecta ad tumulum est mox comitata * *Soror.*
Musa refer gemitus , & ab imo pectori luctus :
Mille modi mortis, mille doloris erunt.
Siste tamen: Praefat dixito compescere-linguam :
A Domino factum est: Obire nolle dotes.
Dum *Parcas* alii , & crudelia Fata queruntur
(Nomina Carminibus non nisi spreta meis)
Ipse Deum venerator, Dominum vitæque, necisque ,
Quæ ab arbitrio singula stantque cadunt.

* *Honi illiust.*
Gloce. Prin.
* *Illust. Ma-*
ria Nassa-
via Prin-
seps.
Psal. 39.

v.9

B

Ipse

Epicedia Acad. Oxon in obit.

Summe Opifex rerum Carolo benedicere pergas,
Sub Christo, nostrum est Præsidiumque Decus.

Job. Ley. Infelix *Beccolde* procul, quoque *Loyola* abire,
Ana- Per vos non stererit, quin foret omne nefas.
bapt. Pri- Felices *Caroli* in terris estote *Corone*,
misp. Ignat. Attamen in cælis luna perennis erit.
Loyola Fe-
suarum
Pater.

Henr. Wilkinson S S. Th. D.
Ana Magdalene Princip.

Marem iterum ô superi, & civilia reddite bella,
Armis fæva magis si malefida quies.
Hostilis veniat rabies, si pace sub ipsâ
Carpimur, & rutos opprimit alma salus.
Belgarum columen; nomen faciale Triumphis
*Atria*ns, titulis cessior usque suis:
Cui præceps niveis plauit victoria pennis.
Et plenam increpuit conscia Fama tubam:
Per teta & strages, dixi discrimina Mattis.
Auctior; ac fuso tutus ab hoste redit.
Ait urbe in mediâ, positis inglorius armis.
Occidit, & morbi victima turpis obit.
Quem non juncta phalanx, non ferrum oppressit; intermis
Sustulerat Medici conselerata manus.
Insuper Augustus levit, *Glovernius* heros,
Par vita & meritis, par quoque morte cadit.

Hostilia

Hostica quem caslo transibat grandine flamma,
Torrebat cæcis ignibus arra lues.
Securus belli, fatalia vulnera sentit;
Et properam invitat perfida cura necem.
Quinetiam ad magni sortem cumulumque doloris,
Et foror & conjux, diva *Maria* venit.
Annos illa decem, dotalia regna ferentes
Aspernata procos; innuba sponsa Deo:
Conjugis ad cineres, & summi numinis aras
Affudit lacrymas; inde vel inde pias.
Sed non amisum fatis est deflere Maritum,
Vitræ etiam exequis est imitata suis.
Cognatam febrem illa petit, gentilia poscit
Ulcera, mors tanta condicione placet.
Scilicet eximiam decorant hæc splenia frontem,
Sic illa est fratri, sic socianda viro.
Non jam magnanimi memoretur *Porcia* Brutus,
Arria nec tumidis laudibus astra petat.
Plures effuso censentur sanguine, terra
Sola lue ostentat, casta *Maria* fidem.

At vero armorum subitus fragor impulit aures;
Bella iterum, & facilie dedita bella Deo.

Terrigenz insano concurrunt agmine fratres,
Damnatoque olim, prælia Marte novant.
Conculcant pacem, veterisque oblitia culpar.
Letheo cupiunt flumine pacta sibi.
Sed pereunt; fatisque suis, votoque fruuntur,
Quas menuere, Themis reddidit aqua vices.
Sit felix faustumque nefas, jamque omne dextro.
Accedunt strages, & scelera ipsa placent.
Exhaustæ tandem subsident numinis iræ,
Ac purum referet vista procella diem.
Quin pestes posuere minas, atque oscula figentes.
Heretta mulceret febris amica sinum.
Mox & regales celebrabit Musa triumphos:
Siccabit madidas, morta Elegeia genas.
Præstabunt Carolum renovata pericula tutum,
Securumque ipsa proditione dabunt.
Deponet spinas, & nigræ ferta Cupressus,
Quæque altis mutant dura metallæ comis.
Tempora quinetiam patrio diademate cinctus,
Sidereo rutilum spargeret ab ore jubar.
Et cedet fastis, & luce Georgius; illa
Sanctior advenier, quæ Carolina dies.

John. Fol. S. T. D. Eccl.

Christi Decan.

Visere Tergeminos properans Orangia Fratres,
Decepta est numero ; de Tribus unus absit.
Hæret, scitur, discursitat, excutit Aulam :

Henrici: nomen Regia tota sonat.
Sedfrustra: Ingentem Brisbanum spem funere raptam
Dicere nemo audet, reddere nemo potest.
Dissimulat Maria metum, gaudesque duobus;
Jam totam *Carolus, jamque Jacobus* habent
Quos dum lata videt Patria folioque repertos,
Penè Tribus plures jam putat esse Duos.
At nec sic potis est premere aut lenire dolorem:
Charum, ubicunque siet, stat reperire Duceam.
Nec mora: docta viam quâ cesserat, heu nimis ardent
Non aliam celeri carpit & ipsa pede;
Dum tandem rutilo sublimem certit in aës.

Lucidaque ætherio sceptrâ tenere polo.
Et jam, Belga vale; valeatque Britannia, dixit;
Pignora felices nostra sovete diu.
Delectant Nati spes ampliæ, & Gloria Fratrum;
Attamen Henrî plus mihi Regna placent.

Geeky-Blondie/S-T-P-Coll-A

W.H. Gannaway, antiquaria

Chemical pollutants and their sources

Concise definitions of terms.

— 1 —

INstantis quod Populi scelus,
Que (Duplicato funere Principum,
Delicta gentis pervicacis
Immeriti Iuitis Penates?
Ad fratris urnam dum cineres legis,
Et tota sacris lacrymulis mades
Te ne ausa crudeli profana
Imperio violare Clotho?
O magna sacri filia *Caroli*!
Germana magni Regia *Caroli*!
Utrinque, virtutum larisque
Fœderibus, sociata Divo,
Vultu resedir casta Venus tuo,
Et pura frontem Lilia pumixerat
Sed major invicti pudoris
Forma fuit, niveusque candor.
Quanquam jugales sollicitant Proci
Lucere tadas. Auriaco fidem
Cæloque præstas, & sacrato
Pectore, religiosus ardor
Accedit ignes. Vidi ego cum pia
Astris supinas iaculeras manus
Cum prona templis advoluta es
Cælicolas precibus fatigans,

Maria!

Servi. Mariæ Princip. Arsq.

*Maria ! quæ commercia coelitus
Tecum facessunt ? quisve animus cibi
Secura cum Divos salutant
Vota piis animata flammis ?*
*Maria ! cælo digna nimis frui !
Immissa, (terræ dum colis) ætheri !*
Cognata te depositit Arctos
Quâ patrio micat igne Cælum
*John Dolben. S. T. D. Edis
Christi Præbend.*

*Ergone adhuc peritas, labes fædissima, sanctos
Exhaurire lares ! de posteritate comedâ
Quod superest ? nuper fuerat numerosa propago
Quam nec in æratis paretat monstrare tabellis
Pictor, inoccidui tot erant fundamina sceptri
At nunc de serie tantâ manet unus & alter ;
Qualis succisi némoris plantaria, quales
Linquit pauperibus raros vindemia boros.
Unam sepulci (sibi dixerat Anglia) gemmiam
Subsidium reliquis ; Haga, hæc tibi pignora trado,
Principibus tutum nostris Tu semper Asylum :
Illa pœnit ; tristemque Chorum tot mortibus implet.*
Vixisset

Vixisset cerre Illa diu, nisi fortior undis
Et bene discissi spernens divortia mundi
Vixisset reduces (nunquam ipsi reducta) penates ;
Fratribus optatura, ipsa amissura salutem :
Immemor heu fuerat Pictas temeraria, nobis
Quanti hic conser Amor, quanta inclemensia ocelli
Heu quoties nimium chari lethalia carpunt
Oscula, & infestos inter moriuntur amores !
Dic precor, o oculum, Procerum quod provida cura,
Dum Carolis inimica suis capta impia tollunt,
Dum tradunt meritis spirantia viscera flammis,
Ec figunt eos palis monitoribus artus,
Si venas ipsas intras, subtilior hostie,
Pustula carne latens maculig inimica tubellis,
Si propriis perit infidis, si vulnere morto
Vastat securam nativus proditor Aulam.
At, nos dum enipimus levis armis exthea lectis,
Qui commenitios sperant de nube Monarchs,
Et sibi soepora vixi sub amico nomine Iesu
Blasphems pietate parant, finemque voventes
Omnibus imperiis dibaphorum obtundimus enses,
Tu, oculum, Auguste stirpi plus noxia fata
Tolle domi ; prohibe mortos, ex molia tela.

The. Lockey S. T. D. Academiz

Proto-Bibliothecarius.

Quo vehitur vesana ratis? Neptunia regna,
Nec satis Augustum est aequoris exitium?
Si conjuratis mare totum extulueris Euri,
Ista tamen nostro mitior unda solo.
Tutior ab motis Princeps domperis in oris.
Exosa est ranta extera terra Neces.
Belgia quæ Sacrum Tibi diripiisse Maritum:
Ausa est, in Vestro via Modesta rogo.
Belgia, tempestas, scopuli, potuere referre
Hoc Tibi Terrores: Anglia sola, Lues.

At quia Te Medicæ vox est succumbere culpa:
Vestrâque de nostrâ funera gente quæsis:
Si Tua præcipiti violavit brachia ferro:
Si nimirum exiliis flumine vena fatur:
Si quisquam exco lusit nemoratus aufugit:
Hic olim regnum: Musa sequare prece:
Non alium exploreat Medicum, morbisque prematur
Non aliis, aliam nec sibi præstet opem.
Hoc abbas dicit: Non nobis, dominum tamen
Mouere! Ait apud Christum χρηματικόν θυσία.
Καὶ τὸ μὲν πλεῖστον εἰναγόμενον τίσσει,
Μόνον τὸ μεῖζον οὐτέ πριμεῖται Σάτανος.
καὶ μὲν ἀνθεμος χόραι δίκαιος θύσει.
Εἰκαστο τοις ιαναῖς οὐδὲ θαυματεῖ.

MARTINUS LLUELLIN.
M. D. Med. Reg. jurat A. B. M. Princip. Col. Land. Socint.
C.

Quialis ad attonitos, violato Numine, Divos
Mortali redit vulnera leta Venus,
Et Diomedei vestigia cruda furoris
Explicuit, superis qua metuenda tulit:
Talis adest Princeps, Ccelo mirante, Beatis
Tam similem vitam, sic potuisse mori.

Tho. Millington, M.D.

C. O. A.

EHeu jam satis est, morbilli! parcite stirpi
Regis, ut Exilium nesciat Ipse Domini.
Tantum Principibus viduata Palacia manent,
Ut fiat Thamefis, quod tibi Rhenus erat.
Cupressum, & Laurum noscunt tua Tempora: jungunt
Fata Triumphales, Funereosque Roges.
Macte Animo, geniti plebea fratre Cometa:
Affectione Solium, Sole cadente Tuò.

Job. Lamphire M. D. Profess.

Hist. N. C. S.

AT quæ n ovæ jam mortis exequæ manent ?
Quam justa ritè sunt Glocestria Duci
Prius soluta, seu peracta facra sunt,
Ita indecentè quis rogas nos suscitat,
Aut inde fugiens anima provocat Stygem ?

Quæcunque fiet, ad justa clamat impotes,
Mærore scilicet, inæque mortuis,
Si qua umbra carmine obsequitur, innis est
Repetitio rei, dolendi formula,
Nam exeruit ultimò suas vires dolor.

Profusa quin ut sanguinis dispendia
Quis tulerit, ab alio latere plus hauiet,
Chirurgus acer, mortis ante Candidum
Sic luce donans, sed dolore tam gravem
Ingratus ut maller necem habuisse Medicam.

Sic nos ad imum fata luctant, iecur
Lævoque (quasi) latus per femineum petunt,
Insederatque qui dolori accedere,
Quid posse patet, & vulnera exquidescente
Mortemque supra primam, adhuc mori juvat.

Fugit illa nempe floris in lucis suæ
Flore lepidissima, & venustissima Dea.
Aurora vultu cuius enituit ita,
Ut cedere loco nollet, aut se abscondere.
Suum ut Meridiem viderer, aut polum.

Genis rubens, risu micuit, ac nubeculas
Dispulit, & auras, diemque reddidit;
Verecunda, grata, casta, facilis, amabilis
Quæ stringeret, quæ solveret, dubium fuit.
Seu liberæ, seu forte subdatos sibi.

Vultuque vivido, amabilisque ut claruit,
Ita animæ amantis novimus miraculum.
Quæ neutiquam defecit, aut vix perdidit
(Parentis excepto audierit ubi necem)
Ut ista genii, hand ingent bonitas forte.

Luterix matrem tendit adiit pī.
Aulaque Gallicæ recepta splendide
Illiā signū, & hanc elevat præsentia
Suā, mulier & filia (ultraque titulus)
Vel Regios usque licet) admirabilis.

Stren. Mariae Princip. Aran.

At qualiter Fratrem est amore reverita,
Fratreisque singulos in adversis colens,
Ut Hagam eis Comitem, & amicam fecerit,
Ii fortè soli nôre nobis non licet,
Quos ejus (illis quod fuit honestum) puderit.

At nôre pariter Rhenus, & Moeni genz,
Facilisque Mosa confluens in ambitum
Concinere gestit, ut nuper regem suum
Comitata, principes ibi reliquerint
Genusque Nympharum novum, & Colomiam.

golentiam mentis probare plurimi
Belgæque, Gallisque mobiles & exteri
Aut sese hiantes quoque Auraci rei
Monstrare, quam reliquit adeo providè,
Ut prorsus immatura mors haud venerit.

Pietatis autem gratia ubi nos viserit,
Pudenda mors ipsam è variolis absulit :
O variolas, in posterum tam nomine
Nunquam venusto nuncupandas, sed lues
Britannica, ac gentis novissimus pudor !

THEO. TANNER.

Acad. Prox. & Coll. Novo.

Crescit ut in Lybicis, gustata cade, Leonis
Irricata magis quam satiata fames :
Aut ut plura vorat post pabula edacior ignis,
Et semel hausta novam provocat unda fuitum:
Sic rapit atra lues Fratrem praedata, Sororem;
Pandit & ad cædes cædibus illa viam.
At non Hanc Morbus rapuit, sed dira Medea:
Tutius haec, & non certius ille necat.
Quis novus hic fulo reparat qui Sanguine Vitam?
Speravi Medicum, præstitit ille Scotum.
Regia Stirps pariter fatalem sentit & hostem;
Seu pugnando Scotus, seu medicando necet.
At Tu, quæ Princeps, quæ Regia nota resulges,
Principis & Soboles & Soror atque Parens;
Quicquid habet Gallus, quicquid Regale Britannus,
Quicquid ab Auriaciis nobile fluxit Avis.
Sola tenes; tot, Sola jaces, Compendia Regum.
Te capit, at Titulos non capit ultima tuos.
Vix dum Nupta es, quin & sumit Orbis, Maritos,
Egisti viduæ Virginitate dies.
Cur infelici renovas sponsalia busto?
Facta nimis Coniux, & nimis inde Soror.
At neque majestas, nec Te tua forma tuetur?
Mors, credo, hic Oculos cluserat ipsa suos.
Heu ! magis in Pulchros saevit vis invida morbi,
Et plus formosas appetit ille genas,

Quæm

Seren. Mariae. Princip. Aran.

Quàm Batavum undoso modò fulsit ab orbe Maria

Exit ut è mediis Stella lavata vadis?

Quid tamen? Eclipsin fraterno passa sub Orbe

Occidis aspectum tam prope Solis habens?

Nil juvat Amphibios inter vixisse Batavos,

Mutato perimat si nova terra solo.

In te dum vero officio certatur utrínque,

Quàm renovant pugnas Belga Britoque Novas!

Ergóne funestus perit tur trans æquora morbus?

Et terrà Angliacà mitius æquor erit?

Quàm non immerito Gallos Regina revisit!

Gàlia nam talem vix alit ipsa luem.

At nunc incipiet spirare salubrior aëris;

Scilicet à tanto fulmine, purus erit.

Halitus ille etiam purgat quas exit in Auras,

Et mortis causas morte Maria fugat.

Si nec Viota lues, nec dum saturata quiescat,

Jan lassata tamen fessaque suster iter.

Principibus præfaga solent morientibus astra

Sæva, sepulchralis more, nitere, facis.

Cur non signa tulit mors hæc? nempe ipsa Maria,

Prælukit morti Nuncia Strella suæ.

Hospes & Exulibus, vixit comes illa, Neronis;

Et nunc ad Fratres vel moritura venit.

Nec contenta Duos vidisse, emigrat ab orbe

Ut possit tandem sic Tribus illa frui.

Rob: Sonib, Acad. Orato.

Cedito Cirra procul, procul & Permeffides undas
Cedite, quisque sibi nunc Helicona dabit.
Laxavit *Maria* novis jam fontibus ora,
Atque erit in luctus Ipsa, I legeia suos.
Ex oculis atras pescit sibi sepias lymphas,
Hec quoque qui dederat Carmina fletus erat.

Hugo Owen Equ: & Baroneti Filius
nas. max. ex Aede Christi.

Carole qui poteras mundum spectare ruerent,
Ec Patriæ fucco lumine fata tue:
Inclinat caput, atque immentis cladibus impar
Non dubitas tantis succubuisse malis.
Heu dolor invictum superavit; scilicet ille
I nus qui *Carolum* vinceret hostis erat.

P. Carter. ex A. Ed. Ob.
men. Dolores commens.

O Dira terra Regibus, pariter gravis
Dum levit, & dum plaudit ! en semper nocens !
Sed huic negabent Posteri monstro fidem :
Redeunte *Caro* plangimus, & angit *Fru* :
Diversus agitat *Gaudii*, & *Lucus* furor :
Mirantur ipsa *Fata* tam subitas vices.
Incestat *Aulam* Principis funus recens,
Et *Roseus* ille sternitur *Taxo* torus,
Thalamique sudar *Facibus*, haud *Hymen*, *Tuis*.
Mundum ruentem sistore an tanti fuit.
Sic ut redires *Carole*, penè exul domi ?
At, Te Imperante, *Iæta* dimiteit *Deos*,
Nec quæcūq; ultrà, nota consumpsit soror,
Et *Mors* vocatur *Echasis*, *Fatum* stupor.
Congerit *Busto* quicquid *Eoi* legunt,
Creperque flammis omne thuriferum *Nomus*,
Odora *Nubes* astra suffundat licet,
Spirabat illa suavius: sed jam fugit;
Nec *Gente* in una tanta *Lux* cogi potest:
Ut ubique *Populis* fulgeat, superos petit;
Accendit *Oculis* *Sydera*, &, fundens *Jubar*
Illustrius, ipsa sola nunc spargit *Diem*:
Accipiat alius, *Lumen* *Hæc* *celo* Dedit.

*Fr. Palmer M. A. Ex Aede Christi,
Moralis Philosophiz Professor.*

Ergo per ætheria *Carolum* miracula Dextræ

Donatum populi nunquam cessantibus Aris

Dimissumque emimus! Tristem dum fata coronam

Funere commutant, pretio nec simplice plena

Urgent, & geminam poscunt bis Invida Mortem.

Sic Ridet? Sic numen Aittat? Tonat ergo Serenus.

Jupiter! & Cœlo *Carolum* plectente, videmus,

Placatum favere Jovem? placet ergo novatis

Lucribus antiquos cumulare, oculisque Britannos

Nondum siccatos repetito haurire Dolore?

O faciles dare magna Deos, non magna tueri?

Sic nec Sceptræ placent, Fratrem quo maluit Exul

Exclusisque frui, *Carolum*, quam perdere Princeps

Ad subitum rapitis Bussum, suavenique Sororem

Tot faro debente Annos, Aulæque cruore

Venditis hostili quod sanguine noluit emptum

Imperium regnantis onus: Non auspice lucu

Debuit ad patiam damnari *Carolus* aufam

(Di similis Populo per Vinum & Gaudia rupto).

Tristis, & Ignotis Lachrymarum Kitibus unctus,

Scilicet hic vanas Irrarum perditis Artes

O duri frustra supereti, Mollire cruore.

Nem

Non opus effrani Populo jam molli & Sceptra,
Sceptra pati docta, & Carolus gestante, nec ipsius
Formidata reis, cuius clementia nunquam
Innocua sed nec dannata prodigavitæ
Ipsos vel pacere docet vel provocat hostes.

Sed periiit Princeps cælo notissima : quanti
Esse piam constat ? Fratris dum gestit avara
Visere nativos Vultus nuperque Britanos,
Navigat ad mortem infelix, & funera quærit.
Quam pia servavit timidi reverenti Ponti
Sævior occidit Pietas, parcentibus undis
Fit solum fatalis Amor. sic gentibus exit
Flenda, nec unius Populi dolor Axe recepero
Respicit & gemini spectans certamina Luctus
Anglorum gemitus laudat, pullosque relinquit
Non semper Batavos ad funera nostra dolentes.

At Tu funereum deplorassisima princeps
Sublimis transcendit rogam, nunc visere saltem
Fratrem tuta potes ? Tu tandem curva maligna
Et nunquam pacata manus, violare quietem
Regis ad exitium pigni, at nec bella timemus.
Desine, sotpuntque laessere mortibus enigmi,
Non totum noscas Carolum, non parte tremenda
Quâ rorari, extargent, atque auxiliaribus armis
Descendent Stuartiadæ, (divique frequentes
Partibus accendent) jam pollens factio Cæli.

Nil timet æqualis Cæsar, regalibus umbris
Jam solus impletur, Cælumque remotor Aula est.

Jas. Hor. S. T. B. Col. Trin.

Dum Baravos medio stagnantes æquore Princeps
Linquit, Arasiacos dum refugitque suos;
Dum procul oppoñit divisos orbe Britanos.

Regnaque jam *Caro* Rege beata perit;
Non illam tumidis meangunt irata procellis.

Æquora, non sacrum subruit unda caput.
Cum Latia veherent Epidauri nomina puppes,

Composuisse suas dicitur æquor aquas:
Fluctibus Oceani nunc imperat altera Tethys,

Numinibus magni pareat unda Maris;
Fata viam præstant, vitreum negat unda Sepulchrum,

Non recipit magnas flebilis urna Deas.
Quæ vitam tellus, eadem non fata dedisset,

Principibus proprio micior unda fuso:
Cum Carolum reducem, cum fratri viderat umbram,

Quo cunas olim, repperit illa rogum.
Quam leve collapsis Patriæ decedere rebus;

Hæc voluit, patria non nisi stante, mori.

J. T. A. B. Coll. Magd.

Seren. Marig. Princip. Aarav.

Quid sibi vult taciti miranda potentia fati ?

Occidit hinc Frater Reginus , inde Scor.

Quum nos divisum poterat gens ferre dolorem :

Cogitur ad geminos flebilis ire rogos.

Hei mihi quos inter lachymas mens concipit ignes !

Numquid habet febres & dolor ipse suas ?

Qualis erat, teneras quæ carpit flamma medullas:

Principis & siccum torruit igne jecur.

Ad phaethontæos divinæ principis Æstus,

Attulimus sero Deucalionis opem.

Jam cinis est quæ flamma fuit, constatque seuerum

Frigida mors, Morbi fervidioris opus.

Vulg ares lachrymas habeant sibi funera vulgi ,

Expirans, reges flere (*Maria*) docet.

Ornavit templum princeps pulcherrima, nomen

Ore pio coluit. digna vel ipsa coli.

Prima sub adventu, cessit postrema Sacello ,

Et precibus nullam sensit inesse moram.

Sedibus ut sacris adfis, jam mortua templo

Commisit, uitæ corpus inane suæ.

T. M. A. M.

Quem crebris fletum exequis, quæ carmina Musa
Ah semper dolitura dabis, dum siccæ recusant
Luminæ & infandi distendunt pectora luctus?
Quod scelus heu miseri humana? quæ sydera ciro
Suppicio infestare populum sine fine nocentem?
Num gens grata parum fuius, vel judice celo
Gaudia damnarunt nostros insani Triumphi?
Bacchitur Libitin' feror, perque atra favos
Accedit genitus preiiosa stragis acerbus
Grande nefas a' g'ar, spennicque Proserpina vulgi
O'ne caput, tinct' in utr'agnis intenta Trophæis,
Fatorum invidiam semper mortuæque queremur
Diva tuam' sed si nobis rapienda fuisti
Cur primum p'zrepta tibi agnoscendaque nulli
Hinc fugis? accessitque novo cum crimine morbus
Lit (formosa) prius sis quam moriare sepulta;
Atque malum morten' ribi sandapilamque paravit.
Licite jrm' vestræ Medici si fiditis Atti
Heu quia nam sacro salientes sanguine venæ
Tam fædum traxere luem, se' quoque Elephanto
Purior ista cutis crux' decesserit atræ?
Has ubi nunc ô Diva rosas, ubi Lilia queram
In vultu miranda tuo? quo grata venustas
Oris & egregiæ munus spectabile formæ
Ausfugit? dulcem aspectum suavesque lepores,
Deliciasque tuas nox una at sava peremit.

Ilia quoque ab nivibus quondam monus amula primis
Scabra jacer, deflorque suas violasq; nivesq;
Tu cur non potius teta & deformis visu
Ora gravis infame malum? tibi debitis sedes
Tisiphonesve genz, sur facies invisa *Megara*.
At non vulgaris miseris mortalibus hostis
Principibus bellum & Dominatum vultibus infers,
Et tentas commune (nefas) extinguere lumen.
Jamque gravis totos morbus peruerserat artus,
Desierantque ullam Medici spondere salutem,
Ipsa tamen secura sui est; animumque ferendis
Omnibus aequali morbis non fracta reservat.
Undique cum circum cutis est pice nigrior, intus
Candida tota manet, rexerunt membra maligna
Nubes, sed mens est puro intemerata sereno.
Carceris at pericula sui perniciibus aliis
Evolat & summum exultans concendit Olympum.
Nec resonant orbz matris plangoribus aedes,
Absolviturque ingens fleetum flugor, ista dolorum
(Quz donat laetitias, tantum est pueris imago.
Ipse ad supremi Frater facraria Regis
(Quo mleor est uno) tristissima lumina tollens
Ingemit et tali removet solamine luctus.
Visa quidem vobis superi mortali bus ista
Condicio felix minima, Cælestibus esse
Aequali nulla que vices Cælumve morari

Epicedia Acad. Oxon in obit.

Pans daram fatus, propria hac si dona fuissent.

Quae peior meliorus preest Fortuna videre

Concessum est, partem poteris reddere letus,

Festentias qui cuncta dedit. Mox crebuit ingens

Rumor, & attonitam volitavit Fama per urbem.

At si Diva tuas doctes si Fratris Amorem

Ingentesque animos, si Religionis avice

Assiduus populus cultus mentemque benignam

Expendat, fueritque tuz que Gloria formz,

Nulla dies poterit damnis aquare dolorem.

*David Whisfordus, Artium Magister
ex Aede Christi.*

*L*umina jam pridem lassavimus uida; quid ultra
Lugubres poscunt invida fata modos?

Anglia sic reduces amplectere? siccine, nusus

Ne sobo, abeat regia, terra caves?

An forsan, noster modo quas exercuit ensis,

Nescit jam promptas passa tenere manus?

Nec tamen ablata est huic vita; ut redderet aures

Natali ad patrum est visa redisse solum;

Componique a Te sua gaudet lumina, quorum

Maximus ut te Rex cerneret usus erat:

Nempe

Seren. Maria Princip. Auren.

Nempe suum partita fuit sapienter amorem :

Natum legavit Terra Batava tibi ;

Venerat huc ad Te fratum Augustissime ; fratrem

Defunctum ad cœlos ut sequeretur,abit :

Anglia te quoque morte juvat ; quæ fauibus orci

In mediis sedem es visa habuisse tuam;

Proxima jam cœlis loca possedisse videris,

Tam brevis unde datur transitus ad superos.

Geo. Hooper. A. B. ex

Æde Christi.

Ergo suâ *Carolus* nec dum regnabit in Aulâ,

Quam morbi, quam mors Imperiosa tenet ?

Morbilli poterint nostrum absolvisse tyrannum,

Nox sic in Dominam sœvit iste Domina.

Nescio quid, dubii prius, hinc agnoscimus Angli

Noster *Cromwell* tertiis orbis habet :

Heu ! oculos *Carol* rapto pro Fratre madentes

Rapta itidem siccos non sinit esse Sutor ;

Auriacæque nocet, dum fulminat ænula cœlum

Atria, terrestri tam propè aedes Jovi :

Insula jam lachrymis est Anglia; Belgia stagnas,

Et Tamesis salsis & fluit Amstel aquis ;

D

Non

Non tria sufficiunt ad tantos regna dolores,
Bini implet tantum littera naufragium.
Ancipitem Lachesis quasi denudaverat ensem,
Hinc grave percutiens vulnus & inde dedit:
Ad patriam *Carolo* sedesque *Maria* Britannas,
Henrico volu*c.* longius esse comes;
Quæ cum fraternis concepit ab ignibus ignes,
Astraque luce pari corpus utrumque notant.
Ille tuis quam dignus equis cutruque Bootes,
Et digna hæc cathedra Gassiopæa tuæ!

Ar. Bret. A. M. ex
Æde Christi.

Usque adeone suas pestes, morbumque potentem
Spargit purpureo favor aura fago?
Tam cito lætitiam premit horrida pompa? ferenum?
Tam subito Turbant Nubila fœda diem?
Jam modò luminibus lacrymæ cessere priores,
Cum didicit elades fors renovare suas.
Nondum uno contenta Rogo, geminum extruit Igneum
Heu flamma infelix, sit licet illa duplex!
Post terræ ingratæ, post tot discrimina ponti:
Siccine mors stabilem sola datura locum est?
Nimiru

Seren. Mariae Princip. Annon.

Nimirum ne Te scelerata potentia turpis

Mittat in Exilium, Tuta sepulchra dabit.

O facinus ! Tali cura sit savior, & Te

Dum sic tutari nicitur, ipsa rapit.

Sola Lues hic rite facit, dum savit in omnes.

Et Gens in mortem est languida facta Tuam.

Anglia Tota cadit Tecum ; (ne sola perires)

Se facit Exequias, noxia Terra, Tuas.

R. Trumbull. A. B. ex

Ædo Christi.

SCilicet æternos statuet Libitina triumphos ?

Nec satis ad luctus una ruina noves ?

Durior ab axis & fluctibus Anglia ! mortes,

Quas Mare non auft, savior aura dedit,

Quæ dudum in subitam crevit festiva coronam,

In subitos arbor cogitum ire roges.

Oceanusque suos modò qui jaestavit Amores,

Irrorat lachrymis sictora mœsta suis.

Tristior & Batavis currit jam nuncius oris,

Et jungit socias Unda dolore plagas.

Qualis enim cecidit ; Careo quam plena Deoque,

Quanta eliam populo gloria utriusque fuit !

Ec foror ! & conjux ! & Filia Regia ! cœlis

Heu ! nimium Princeps illa, propinqua fuit.

Incaluit tanto gens frigida sydere ; Terris

Quod nequeat cœlum, Lux peregrina dedit.

Quam casti ex oculis ignes ! quæ verba sereno

Pectore ! Tora Patrem rectulit illa suum.

At satis illa suos quasi non monstraverat ortus,

Heu præmaturos traxit in astra pedes !

Morte fuit *Carolus*, mors sola ingratior istâ,

Hoc etiam fatum par utriusque fuit.

Gens utriusque suo cecidisset Principe, Natum

Ni dederat regnis ille vel illa suis.

W. Wyat. ex æde Christi. com.

*D*um cineres *Henrici* tuos componimus urnâ,

Feralique micat viva favilla rogo ;

Non bene sepius asfurgunt ignibus ignes ;

Mœstaque cognato funere flamma venit;

Scilicet extrusso nigrantis ab aggere bustis,

Arripit ardenter trux Libitina facem.

Ah nimium ærumnis *Carolus* devota propago !

Et divûm exercent impia fata lares.

Sacra domus ! tibi quæ præcluserat Anglia terras

Jam patet, iniunctulos sed patet illa quos.

Mitis.

Seren. Marie Princeps Aarani.

Mitis erat, cum te patriis pellebat ab oris :
Dum recipit, minus est hospita terra tibi.
Chara etiam Germana suo de littore solvit :
Exilio fratri quam bene juncta comes !
Quæque olim in curas aderat partemque laborum,
Quæsuit adventu lata fovere suo.
Fraternos venit præsens auctura triumphos,
Pompa sed heu nimium flebilis ipsa fuit.
Venit & indoluit jam damna antiqua renasci ;
Sedit germano præfica moesta rogo.
At postquam justo satis induluisse dolori,
Et satis imbre pio visa rigasse genas :
Accipe me sociam, nec sic divellimur, inquit,
Ibimus : *Henrici* febris amica veni,
Dixerat : inque sinu fraternos concipi ignes.
Nec mora : quæ præiuit frater in astra volat.



Philipus Fell, A. M. ex

Æde Christi.

Post tam lugubrem, modò quem tulit Anglia, casum ;
Invidiam, satis quis supereesse putet ?
Belgia nobiscum plorabit terra : duabus
Et bis lugenda hæc gentibus una cadit.

Oceanumque

Oceanumque, duas qui nunc disternat oras,
Hauriet in lachrymas utraque Terra suas.

The. Martin, A. B. ex
Æde Christi.

Illachrymans hoc Belga affer quicis cingeris undas,
Communis gentem jungit utramque dolor.
Sola feret nunquam tam crebras Anglia clades,
Pressa nimis primo sumere terra gemit.
Hic nimium sponsum tu nunc imitata *Maria* es,
Lit factis ; vita sic brevitate tuz.
Auriacum juvenem, rediit cum vistor Iberi,
Febris ab amplexu sustulit atra tuo.
Post Parris, sponsi, propioraque funera fratribus
Tuta ; inter populi gaudia plena peris.
Sic *Caroli* protes sibi debita sceptra reposit ?
Sic solum Princeps ut moriare redis ?
Patria sola neverca tibi est ; illique reliquit,
Quod non ausa fuit, terra Batava nefas.

Wigan, *Ed. Chr. Alumn.*

Serv. Maria Princip. Auras.

Cul rarum longus modo nos confecerat ordo,
Nunc infelices Gaudia sœva necant.

Sic quos longa famæ tantum non sustulit, illis
Sæpius in mortem cesserat ipse cibus.

Jam fera bella tacent, jam non Mavortia signa
Cernimus, at morbi bella quieta movent.

Quem nec Cromwellus fato crudelior ipso,

Quem neque sustulerat mitius Exilium :
Quem non insidiz, non strictus læserat ensis,

Eripuit nobis pustula dira Ducem.

Sed majora premunt repetitaque damna ; Triumphis

Accensa, inservit moesta favilla rogis.

Quid præceps navem solvis ? quid visere Terram

Regina infidam non redditura paras ?

En ut turbato concurruunt æquore fluctus,

Et prohibent redditum ventus & unda tuum.

Venisti patrios tandem visura penates,

Sed mors æternæ lumina nocte premit.

Venisti nostros Princeps æctaura Triumphos,

Producit Pompa sed Libitina suam.

Quam bona servarunt exteras fata per oras

Incoluam, tandem Patria sœva necat.

Attamen hæc ingens confert Solacia damnum,

Carole jam nobis Charior esse peres.

Edwardus Littleton Equ. Aut. fil.

*nat. Max. Commiss. super. or-
dinis, ex Aede Christi.*

ΑΙδέω τὸν πότμον ἀγαλλιεῖτο· Ἀρά τοις
Γῆς Μαζίς, πήρες ἀφαιρέσαντο μέλανας,
Ηλικίη τε θαλάσσας, ἵδρυ Κηφεύς ἀνθεῖ· οὐχίον,
Κεφαλαῖ τοις χασίποντο πάντα προπτεῖ τοῖν τυραννίον,
Αμμοὶ δὲ πίνθει· θάλασσαν ἀποκεῖται ἀλλασσον·
"Αιλιγά μοι σοταχεῖτε γάπαι, γει· Αγγλικόν θάλαρ,
Καὶ ποταμοῖς, κρηπίδαις τοῖς, καὶ υγρασίαις ποτανήσαι,
Οὔρες τοῦ Βελτίουν τὰ μυσάρτα, ὡς ὄνομασά,
Οὐ πλέον ἀργύρεων φανέλαις πτίσαισιν θερίν,
Οὐκότες κερποίροσιο κορεστάμενοι ὄμβροιο
"Τψιλοὶ τάσσοις ὅστιν ἐτ απροτίθεσιν ἀργύρες.
"Πλεπο λαμπροτάτην Μαζίην κλέθει· αἴτιν τοκήσαι,
Τῆς ὑδάν μεσέπεσαι Δέδες τεκέρηταιο μῆτες
"Φαιδρότερον τερπυγοῖσιν ἔν δραματιστην δεῖδες.
Ημῶν δὲ ἀλλαγὴ στόλῳ πολυτονεν, οὐδὲ μέλα λυκαδ
Μοῖραι ἀφαιρέπινες, καὶ ἀμοιλαχεῖ· "Αρχεῖσ πάτερες
Μούσαις Ολυμπιάδες· καὶ λύκηις μακρυχέσουσαι
Μολπῆς τε γυλυκαρπῆς, καὶ ἀμύμονθε ὁργθμοῖσι·
Οὔτοι δυστομίησι τελεύτην γένεται,
Αὐτὰρ ἀπεδαλιῶντος ὑμάντην θέντες ἀμτλασιδαν.
"Ως θάμης δὲτ λέγαντες, ἀφρον μέγικανθερ διμίλος·
"Αλλο δοκεῖ, τὸν ὑδάν οἶζυρθερον ὑμῖν
Πάρτων, δονα τε γαῖαι ἐπιστήνει τε καὶ ἔρπει.
Αλλα θεδει τούτοισι πεκάνιν δάσιστι τέλεσιν·
Οὔτοι μὲν διατεταγμένοις δέσποχερος οὔποι τοστατας

Seren. Mariae Princip. Antan.

Ηελίοιο βολήσιτον ποιετες αἰδομένοιο,
Οπτομε λαμπτήματον μέσον διεγάγετο μαρτσελίνοιο.
Ηδίν τι μηδίναν, μαλερδε δ' αισίγιας ίνος,

Ηυλοσχίδιασ τον κόκλων ο φλοιόν, ο
τεχνῶν διδόσκαλον ο Συνεργία
Ονδανίδης Επίτροπος.

Est locus, unde suis longe sublimius astris
Emicat, & vastis se cœlum amplectitur ulnis;
Illic & risus, & nulli obnoxia fato
Gaudia bacchantur; spargit divinior ignis
Eternum sine nocte diem, sine nube serenum:
Illic cana Fides, placidique modestia vultus,
Et picturatas inducta scientia vestes
Regna tenent; illic se terrâ pulsa Britannâ,
Et terras exosa alias Astræa recepit,
Quæ Carolo redeunte redit, magnisque recessus
Pectoris arcani complevit viribus ignis;
Illic per medianam lucem, sine corporis umbris,
Ingentes animæ comitatæ plausibus errant,
Grandiaque æternis immiscant pectora flammis.
Ante alios omnes multo splendore resplendent
Angliaci reges, radiisque per æthera fundunt
Henrici, Edwardique & nomina magna Wilhelmi;

E quo

Cetera letitiae humanae, & ratiocinatae

II

Quos inter , lauroque & multa cinctus oliva
Perpetuā fruitur securus pace *Jacobus*,
Et quæ jam terris docuit miracula laudat.
In medio reliquos unus supereminet omnes
Carolus, aureola insignis , quæ divite gemma
Sidereos vultus & lumen dæ procat;
Sub pedibus fratii fasces, spretaque coronæ;
Sceptræque & arma jacent, dubia ludibria sortis;
Ipse indefesso divinam lumine formam
Figit , & assiduis compensat bella triumphis ,
Grataturque sibi mortem, veniāque precatur
Hostibus immeritis, sed nondum obducta cicatrix
Effera monstra vetat minimam sperare salutem.
At quanquam lachrymæque omnes, sævique dolores ,
Tædi aque. Augusto cesserunt Martyre dudum ;
Quanquam adventantem solio propiore locavit
Iova patens , genitorque ejus Diis proximus heros :
Respexit tamen ille suam cum conjugé prolem,
Inviditque illam terris , cupiitque potiri
Vincentis fortunam animis, virtutibus annos,
Impatiensque moræ, mox charam acerbit *Elisam*,
Illa animam luctuque , & anheli peccoris ænu
Ursit in extremo jamdudum limite flantem ,
Quam semel acceperam Genitor complexibus artus
Detinuit, summosque illi spiravit amores ;
Cetera permisit numen, q uod nōminis hæres,

Et regni *Carolus* solatia sortis haberet,
At postquam furiis & dire afflatis *Hydra*
Libera sensisset divinas *Anglia* fraudes ;
Postquam illum ad paetias ultra revocasset habendas
Et cœlum, & populus conspirans cœlitus omnis ;
Crevit amor Patri, desideriumque Suorum,
Et negat ambages, & terris vellat amatum
Dimidiare decus. Precibus Deus annuit, Arma
(Quando tam pulchra concessa est copia prædæ)
Mors festina manu sapiens perniciibus alis
Evolat, *Henricus*que petit; sed summa juventus
Et summus decor oris erat quæ flectere possent,
Et paulum flectere, sed ut tot digna *Caro*
Verba audir, morisque videt, jam *Nestor* credens,
Totque illum durasse senem indignata per annos,
Vulneribus ter mille fudit, cæloque remittit.
Nec mora, Arausiacam versus, fera brachia torquet,
Et nimis artifici deflectens pollice nervum,
Ebria fraterno jaculatur sanguine tela,
Ingentemque rapit, Medico famulante, *Mariam*,
Ergo ubi jam sedes pervenerat illa beatas,
Immensæ cœlere fores, & murmure lato
Personuit cœlum, flammisque recentibus arsit,
Indigetque nova cœli applaudiere coloni ?
Accurrunt Charites, verbisque affantur amicis,
Miranturque novam; veniunt & mille leporis,

It Themis, & lento incedens Prudentia passu,
Et Pietas, meritisque illi gratantur honores,
Injiciuntque humeris peplum, Divamque salutant:
Nec non & celebrem cupiunt invisere neptum
Nassovii Comites, tot belli fulmina, torque
Ornamenta togæ, fortis Waltravus, & acer
Janus, & Illyrico perfusi sanguine Othones,
Henricique uno gaudentes nomine pacis,
Quin umbris mistus properat *Gulielmus avitus*,
Et prior esse cupit conjux, jämque oscula libat,
Amplexuque novo veteres testatur amores,
Multæ super nato rogitans, Batavoque senatu-
At Pater, ut primum venisse acceperat illam,
Descendit, secumque trahit cum fratre sororem,
Molitusque viam per densas nititur umbras:
Circumstant, junguntque manus, & mutua turbant
Oscula, & amplexus. Tanta est concordia discors,
Mox fessi de gente sua *Caro* ague requirunt,
Illa immane nefas, & monstro atrocius illo,
Quo totis quandam connixum viribus Orcum
Loiola devicit, properoque immittere cœlo
Pacifico sumnum voluit cum *Rege Senatum*,
Suspensis dubiisque refert; sed principe dignus
Exitus attonitis reddit sua gaudia Divis:
Protinus exultant, mediisque in plausibus illam
Deducunt, solioque locant, ubi fidera vincat,

Serest. Maria: Princip. Swan.

Et cœlesti suo collustret lumine lumen.
At tu summe Deus, cuius fræratur Olympus
Arbitrio, legumque modus conscribitur aequus,
Promissam præstato fidem, nec tollito terris
Dimidium dæcis, & multos servato per annos
Hemerisque parem Veneri, Martique Jacobum:

Nè dum sideribus *Carolinis* jungere plaustris
Sidera sic pergas, sub mole facisceret ingens
Signifer, & dubio nataret vertice preflus.
Quin si quando illos cœlum sibi poscar avarum?
At, *Carolum*, quo jà merito rectore superbit
Anglia, & ingentes deponit solpice lucis,
Incolumem servato diu, ne Principis uno
Vulnere non unos perimat Libitina Britannos:
Cumque supremam illi dederint post secula quietem
Fatorumque vices & ineluctabilis ordo,
Se tumulum prætent tria regna, & fidera regnum.

Jos. Tayl. A. B. Col.
D. Joan. Bap. Socin. N.

Cœlum oritur, dum terra cadit: dum curia luget
Funera, natales en novus orbis agit.
Lux imbræ mista est; ridet, dum plorat olympus:
Diluvium, & nimias hæc veterat Iris aquas.

Stella

Stella later, sed Phoebus adegit solaria canis
Non nisi sic poruit fors temulisse malis.

Joh. Fester Commensalis

Col. D. Jo. Bay.

Fulmen ubi strepitu resonans exterruit orbem.
Pulsà nube solez horior ire dies.
Æthere sed verso, lacrymarum depluit imber.
Læsus & in mare mergitur ignis aqua.
Seamina, Penelopen Lacheis imitata, retexit.
Candida que traxit fila, secundo nigrat.
Aspicis, exangui pallescit charta colore.
Purpura quod sacro sanguine tinteta rubet.
Quam dolor emollit, stupor hanc glaciaverat undam.
Marmora sic lacrymant, cum lapidescat aqua.
Gutta sic illa magis Cleopatra gemmea, vitis
Perdidit, huc i gemmam quod Caroline suam.
Nereis & palagi cecidit Venus alma Batavi,
Quam deflere satis sola procella potest.

Feb. Eldred, Soc. Joan. A. B.

PERIMUS Angli : amide nobis miseris meditatis
Libitina strangit, p[er]que fatorum vices
Discurrit omnes: Casside & parmi modi
Terribilis inflat, vel truci belli morte
Ferit minimum: modi gravi ventur lue,
Turpisque vultus Principum sacros gelu
Scelerata stringit, nec cruento Regii
Sat iata Juvenis ; cuius illustris decot
Movere cautes poterat aut torvas lupas,
Savire pergit. Cecidit unicum decus
Batave-Britannum, Caroli nata & Soror,
Conjux Wilhelmi, quamque avo dignam Scoto
Mens pace gaudens, celsa Borboneo tulit.
Plorate Carti, tuncque Rhene, divitis
Rigator ora luctibus parcs aquas
Committe Thamei, qui lachrymarum vortice
Te sequi digno marmor Augustum tige.

Ed: Crofey A. B. Soc. e

Coll: D. Jon. Bay.

Mr. Dyer's Library

Ecce iterum in carmen dampnitas flebile Musas ;
Et tantum lachrymis Castalis unda dabit.
Cogniti cineres una versantur in urna :
Et Soror extincto sic quoque juncta Duci efficit.
Non potis est dignos fletus prestare Britannus,
Jam vestigales Belga ministrat aquas.
Tu pelagi Rector, mandas hos, *Carolo*, fletus,
Nostra etiam imperio serviat unda tuo.

Beri, Afburnam super: ord.

Com. ex Ade Chr.

Siccine *Carolidis* infestus patrius aer,
Nostraque Principibus sola nociva lues ?
Quod non exilium, quod non crucis ira Tyranni,
Hoc tellus tantum vita Britannia tullit ?
Nec satis est simplex tibi victima, Parca rebellis !
Funera nulla tibi nī geminata placent !
Henrion perit, sensit mora nulla Sororem,
Dulce mori, liceat dum modò fratre frui.
Turture sic socio gemuit viduata palumbes,
Et putat ulterius vivere velle nefas.

Hen. Davies Joannensis.

جاءت بعض الرغبات شوف العرام
مولدها خالفا والبعض الامام
لتحي تهني بد كر العهد العرام
الها وبالشهادة حضرة الهمام
فوجدت اخيها ان هذا علي ارت
كان قد اتقن الملك لبعض هوى الاقلام
فان اخر الرفاف وارع الماء ثوش يقطف له
بل مصها من المقره بعدم الشاقالم
في دش قطعه سبعة الاذوار
حتي اجازت بضم عاليق الاجمام
 فهي قبلها الشف في بساط القدس
ثم اسكنها الله ابره العلام
مثل التريله دعير لكارول الشفاعة
تشرف در العمام صفو العجام
ورأينا دعدهم تارة هبعة
وتارة ستة ثم بعض اليمام
ولكن يشرف في الفلك المدام
ان رام صاده جاده ملك الايام

اخاء الشهلا فقضى اللعنة دير
ان يتكلل صغاره بتعاج العسلام الف لشام
قبل لكتبار ما كتب لها بوصي، لندن في حما
وهيق السعد اشوق من يذكر الاعلام
الدرست مريم وايتها صریف من الريضا تذهب
غيره، ومنها بحيرت خلق النيام، وفق لـ
كما خلق شهيد فتحي عدوه الوفان، خان لـ
في طوفان البداع فابتقا مقام
ومنبوذ هرها فـ كـ الـ حـ فيـ هـ بـ حـ شـ بـ
الشرف دصب الفضلـ لـ شـ هـ لـ تـ لـ اـ لـ
عمر اللهـ كـ اـ رـ وـ لـ تـ حـ اـ مـ لـ اـ لـ كـ اـ لـ
يعقوب فزع العـ هـ سـ اـ اوـ دـ وـ الـ سـ كـ اـ لـ دـ اـ لـ سـ اـ
اعـ لـ يـ حـ اـ مـ اـ لـ الـ اـ مـ رـ اـ سـ وـ يـ كـ عـ لـ اـ لـ حـ اـ لـ اـ
ـ كـ اـ رـ وـ لـ تـ حـ اـ مـ قـ وـ مـ اـ لـ عـ رـ اـ وـ اـ يـ الـ عـ لـ اـ مـ

لـ سـ بـ يـ قـ لـ كـ وـ مـ دـ لـ لـ بـ

E. Bernard A. B. Coll.
D. Joan. Bapt. Soc.

لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ

لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ لـ

Insula fit proprio constantior æquore damnis.
Mutatur solitas portus & unda vices.

Mutarunt solitas portus & unda vices.

Nil præter lacrymas, ventos, suspiria, nimbos :

Una procella mihi tota videtur byens.

Mos reliquis tantum breviorem reddere lucem,

Hac tamen est totam tollere nixa diem.

1. *Ad nos nonum punctione ante arietem possumus.* Pax

Pax armata redit, bello crudelior ipso,
Dat duo, quæ secum funera plura trahent.
Febre pari extinxit Regis cum Fratre Sororem :
Quod nequiss ferrum, flamma maligna facit.
Hunc Martem, Venerem Vulcanus credidit illam,
Rebus hinc missis jam dat utrumque sociis.

Tbo: Smish.

Natalem quæ lata, diem thatamque canebat
Imbre rigat tumulum, Diva, Camena tuum,
Siccine, perpetuò quibus est caritura, reverlos
Eneat amplexu terra Britanna suo ?
Num rabidos tygres imitata est illa, cruento
Quos semel imbutos, sanguinis urget amor?
Mæstus Ihsus Rhenum sibi jungat, Leida Calenam,
Et sumat Batavos Anglica Musa sonos.
Divisæ gentes (quod nondum fecerat Hymen)
Æternum poterit consociare dolor.

G. Stringer, ex Ede

Christi Com.

Et quæ tanta fuit, divisos orbe Britannos,
Atque iterum patios cura videre focos ?

Scilicet

Sententia Mariae: Principi: Aran.

Scilicet ignota iam non decumbis arenâ,

Regali fruitor pulvere Terra patens.

Phœbe ad sis, Musa que novem lugere paratæ,

Ploretis Mariam Pieridum Decimam.

Quid? quod (nos miseris) ea tempora mœsta Cupressus,

Quæ toties laurum commeruere, tegit.

Tali in mense puter quis talia funera, Christi

Natalis, mœstas cedit in exequias.

Auriaci stabis quæ Principis unica conjux,

Prima etiam *Carol* Filia Regis eras.

Te Lugdunensem Batavorum flere Camonam

Oxonias docuit carmine Musa sue.

Gulielmus Parker, Schol.

Nori Colleg.

DUlm turgent oculi, flagrantque rubore recente,

Et dum quæque madet nube priore gena;

Mors incesta pari necit cum Fratre sororem

Fato; unus Medicus, morbus & unus erat.

Edwardus Trappi commens. super.

ordin. Ex Ede Christi.

M. A. sp. C. 1611.

E

Augustam Caroli sacrâ de flirpe *Mariam*
Indigna angusto contingit urna sinu:
Filia quæ, Coniuxque simul, Genitrixque Regensis,
Ter Felix vero dicier ore potest.
Ait Anima, hæc spemens, flummâ aspirante cremavit
Copus, & hic solos depositus cineres.

Jonas Proast Reginensis.

Flevimus *Henrici* ad tumulun, immensisque ruinis
Fracta parentata est Anglia moesta Duci.
Occidit heu germana! & qua via lactea Fratrem
Duxerat, illa magis lactea tendit iter.
Occidit heu Princeps non una in gente gemenda,
Nec satis ad luctus Anglia tota suos.
Vos igitur Batavi novâ fædera pangite, sletus
Alter & inter nos æstuet Oceanus.
Vos lacrymis implete sinus & littora fluctus
Plangite: Nereidum dum perit ipsa Thetis.
Absorpsit tellus cui mitior unda pepercit,
Principibus tellus invictiosa suis.
Littoribus nostris Bitavum gens naufragâ fertur;
Haud ratis, haud classis, Terra sed ipsa perit.
Forsitan & jam nunc salis iuvat ire sub undis;
Quæ fuerat Magnes jam Cynosura micat.

*Eran. Drole. A. M.
et Col. Magd.*

Non Carolo ereptam que: imur, Libitina, Sororem,
Nec mala Cæsareæ sic geminata domus.
Sed genus est quod nos angit misetabile lethi :
Debueras aliter pulchra *Maria* mori.
Tetra lues, roseæque ubeant ulcera malas :
Quæque Venus fuerat, nil nisi nævus erat.

Jo. Coeventree è Coll.

Regin. Gener.

Sic illæ, *Maria*, roseæ sic Lilia marcent ?
Exspiratque tuis purpura casta genis ?
Illam bruma rigens temerasti frigore formam,
Candidior nivibus quæ fuit una tuis ?
Sic *Carolo* accedit crudii solatia luctus ?
Auriaca est iterum sic viduata domus ?
Demissis te luxit Amor miserabilis alis,
Ingemuit fatis & Cytherea, tuis.
Siderisque oculis nubes lacrymosa pependit ;
Haud alia in pueri funere Diva fuit.
Sic tantum fas exequias celebrasse *Maria* ;
Sola Venus tanto est Præfici digna rogo.

M

Jacob. de Cartoret, ex Ade

*Christi inter Doctores
Commensalis.*

Q uiam male non quis reddes convitia fatis
Anglia, principibus noxia terra tuis !
Scilicet antiquum retines malefina venenum,
Cromwellumque tuum sordida pestis agit.
Cum modo virginā eductos non cernimus enses ;
Impia nec populus servus in arma ruit.
Hostiles intrant augusta palatia morbi,
Suntque satellitio tutu nec illa suo.
Hinc nos, ô Princeps ! letho cīd pulsā reliquis,
Solamen patria, deliciāque tua.
Regia progenies dominari in cetera nata es ;
Cur non imperio est mors subigenda tuo !

Fran. Ende. A. B. ex

Æde Christi.

M ariam flemus, quia mortua ? fallimur omnes,
Hoc ipso incepit vivere, quod moritur.
Mortalis fuerat, mortalis desit esse ;
Ut a nūquā possit, debuit illa mori.

Johan. Lee, Coll. Reg.

Carolus exequias atque intermissa Parenti
Dum pius instituit solvere justa suo:
Luditur heu! uni (nimis hoc) dum busta parentis
Strangulat accensum mors cumulata rogum.
Occidit, & gemino temerat funebria lugus,
Diva soror sexus gloria prima sui.
Proh dolor! *Henricum* cum non reperire licere,
Fraternam infelix inveni ipsa luem.
Nec licuit justis saltem superesse Paternis,
Sed pompe facta es pars, male fida comes.
Morte parentaris dilectis manibus hostis.
Sic funus *Caroli* qui celebraret erat.
Tu pariter virtute & sanguine filia patris
Vivere debueras in monumenta tui.
At quoniam lucem fugisti, sola paternae
Ingens depositum que pietatis eras:
Quis dubitat *Carolum* modò sat meruisse sepulcrum,
Qui bis congerit, te moriente, mori.

H

Robertus Eallex Fide

Christi,

Communem poscant lugum communia damina,
Hic non ad planctus gens erit una satis ;
Si quando amittit germen Stirps Regia, mundus
Sentit, & (ut Phœbo deficiente) stupet :
Occidit insignis formâ & virtute *Maria*,
Et Patriæ & veræ religionis amor ;
Hinc lugent Angli, respondent inde Batavi,
Fædus ut hos sòcios, sic dolor usque facit.
Has ambas gentes olim mare junxerat unum,
Nunc lacrytarum etiam colligat Oceanus.

Thomas Glynne Armig. è

Coll. Iesu.

Heu nimium sibi nexa domus ! pauciterque Paterno
Sanguine & ærumen consociata suis.
Abstulit una Iues Fratrem, abstulit una Sororem :
Sic ô debueras juncta *Maria* mori.

*Ibo. Savage, Ex Aede Christi,
super. ord. Commenſ.*

USque adeo exultat Lethum ! duræque sorores
Versant crudeli pensa severa manu !
Henricum primâ Parcæ rapuere juventâ,
Luctus & Europæ publicus Ille fuit.
Nec tamen hâc tantâ satiatur cæde, sed ultrâ
Sanguine regali gaudet avara lues.
Proh scelus ! eccè novos celebrat Libitina triumphos,
Et repetit notas, docta necare, vices.
Silicet infestis telis jam militat æther,
Post Terræ & pelagi damna, dat aura necem.
Sufficiat duri revocata injuria fati,
Sit miseris saltem bis periisse satis.

Gul. Moreton, ex Aede

Christi.

IAm pia lugubres induitæ *Britannia* cultus,
Carolidum tristi funere pressa stupet ;
Henrici exequis grandi mærore peractis,
Ad pensum luctus tristia Fata vocant.
Omen habete Anglis numero Deus impare gaudet,
Carolidum vivat sacra Relicta Trias.

Tho. Musgrave, è Coll. Reg.

A. B. Baronetti filius.

Rhenæ, redi, ad nostras qui subterraneus oras
Venisti, *Carolo* solpice testis ovans :
Officium prestare volens hæc littora tangis,
Hei tibi, cum Domina non redditurus ades.
At tu, Rhene, redi, ac, quæ calles arte, susurrans
Paulatian & cautè nuncius esto malis.
Expectam Batavi, quorum exsiccata dolore
Corpora, Te expectar tristior Higa domi.
Taliter amissam neque te, Proserpina, mater
Deslevit, cum non invenienda, Ceres ;
Taliter eruptum luget neque sponsa maritum,
Ante diem viduæ nomine cum sit anus.
Paruit Oceatus, fluctus scopulusque pepercit,
Læt maculâ pereas, immaculata prius ?
Sic rosa, quam madido nutritiv Phosphorus imbre,
Decidit, & ventis exagitata, cedit ;
Sic *Henricus* obit, quocum videare pacisci,
Tu sis in celis Jupiter, ipsa venus.
Sic mavis, Gemini, splendebeimus alternatum,
Major defunctis gloria, major honos ;
Sic pacta es ? confirmatum est ut cunque serenum
Inter mortales *Cesarii* esse genus.

R. Whiteball. M. B.

Coll. Mer.

To Her Sacred Ma^r: the Queen Mother.

REspte great Queen your just and hasty fears,
There's no infection lodges in our teares.
Though our unhappy aire be arm'd with death,
Let slighb's have an untainted guiltlesse breath.
O ! stay a while, and teach your equall skil
To understand and to support our ill.
You that in mighty wrongs an Age have spent,
And seem to have out-liv'd even bannishment :
Whom traiterous mis'beif sought its earliest prey,
When unto sacred blood it made its way ;
And thereby did its black designe impart,
To take his head, that wounded first his heart :
You that unmov'd great Charles his ruine stood,
When that three Nations sunk beneath the load :
Then a young Daughter lost, yet balsome found
To stanch that new and freshly bleeding wound :
And after this with fixt and steddy eyes
Beheld your noble Gloucesters obsequies :
And then sustain'd the royll Princess fall ;
To whom can lament her Funerall.

But you will hence remove, and leave behind
Our sad complaints, lost in the empty wind;
Those winds that bid you stay, and loudly roar
Destruction, and drive back unto the shore:

G

Ship-

Shipwreck to safety, and the envy fly
Of sharing in this Scene of Tragedy :
Whilſt ſickneſs from whose rage you poſt away
Relents, and only now contrives your stay :
The lately fatal and iſtinctious ill
Courts the fair Princeſſe and forgoes to kill.
In vain on feaſors cuffs we diſpence,
And vent our paſſions angry eloquence :
In vain we blaſt the Minifters of Fate,
And the forlome Phyſicians imprecaſe,
Say they to death new poiſons adde and fire,
Murder ſecurely for reward and hire,
Arts Baſtardes, that kill whom ere they ſee,
And truly write bills of Mortaliſty ;
Who leaſt the bleeding Corps ſhould them betray,
First draine thoſe vitall ſpeaking ſtreames away.
And will you by your ſight take part with theſe ?
Become your ſelf a third and new diſease ?
If they have cauſed our loſſe, then ſo have you,
Who take your ſelf and the fair Princeſſe too :
For we diuird, an eqnall damage have
When France doth ravifh hence as when the grave.
But that your choice th'unkindneſs doth improue,
And dereliction adds unto remove.

Rochester of Wadham Colledge.

Give me a quill snatched from the wing,
of a dying Swan.

Give me a killing fatal groan,
That Echoes back the wounded Mandrak's moan.

The murmurs of a swelling tide,
That weeps as it doth glide.

He that this loss would sing
Must learne wild nature, and relinquish Man.

Hence female sorrows that affect
The tender eye.

The price of Ceremonie neglig'd
Teares utterly forgot as soon as dry,
That are our labour'd and our studied care,
Fond Meteors that disturb the air

G 2 And fall and dye.

Come weep in blood

Your womanish oblations spare,

Weep in the purple flood

That took our Prince's hencez

Nor sighs dispence

Unless first tinted in the guilty breath

That caus'd her death,

The pois'nows blasts of the infected air.

Mourn on Great Gloster's hasty fate,

O doe not your just homage slack,

No perfunctory rites,

That measur'd are by dayes or nights,

Or weariing out the solemne black,

Must your resentment date.

Come

Come then your wasted store produce,

At the fair Princess's Shrine;

Like fresh supplies to the relief

Of th' wearied guards of grief.

All your remaining fountaines since,

And floods with floods combine.

In beauty as in blood allied,

But more in virtue joyn'd:

Whose love long equal pressures try'd;

In life alike, in death the same

May they get still in Waking fame,

And Memory, a farther never dying Likeness find.

Mean

Mean

Mean

Mean

Mean

Mean

Epistles Read. Oxon in obit.

Mean while, let Royal Charles survive,
And York his growing breast dilates
First in themselves, then offspring live,
Their conquering arms display,
Far as the course of day:
And crowned with age and trophies yield to fate.

E. Hyde

Canon-Commoner of Christ Church.

Most sacred Princess,

Ere long the Hague had this affliction sent,
And Your own Palace seem'd Your Moanments
For wee, who might not still your Presence crave,
Had found your Absence one degree of Grave,
Yet in that sad transposal of Your light,
You had enricht us still, though not our Sight,
As the retiring Sun departed hence,
Withdraw'd his Rayes, but leaves his Influence.

whether

Whether Your precepts guide the Dutche men toyle
To draine their own excess, and spare thir soile.
Proving how faint a praise that Temperance finds,
Which sober Medowes, but debauches Minds.

Whether Your Bountie doe reclaine their Thirst,
And call those wealthy, who are rich in Gift.
Whether your Justice doe their Frauds chafise,
Or Prudence turne their wiley, intewise.

Or teach their Bulke, by your Majestick heat,
Who are the Bigge, not always are the Great.
What vertuous draught so e're You copie ther'e,
Doth fair Reflection cast and Credit here.

So, though the weakly Indies doe divide
Their Gemins and Treasure, to all Lands beside,
They have the glory the whole world to fill.

And that's a Gemme returnes upon them still.
But now alas! wee the sad difference prove,
Bet wixt Your deprivation, and Remove.
And in some compas could our greif restrain,
Were You but gon, ere to bee seen again.
Wee would less envy Hollands happier fates,
But oh! You goe Death's triumph, not the States.

And yet wee frowne Alayes here ev'n at worst shid
Cause though the stroke be ours it seems Yours first.
And

And that's a gentle courtly destiny,
That bids us only once endure and die,
While your dist'ret Allies feel cruelty
Shou'r thick on Them, Your Gedeon-breast seemes dry,
Advanced beyond the cloud; You reign aloof,
As one Calamity, and Cromwel-proof,
And by the fate of Your remoter Land,
Though not his Hate, You seem to scape his Hand.

Thus wee debate Your woes, and by that sin
Devest you of the cross, You glory in,
For You whose melting heart, was the soft Scene,
Where all their griefs were acted o're agen;
By deep resentment, and your own afront,
Felt all they Did endure, and all they might.

When the bold Rebel will erect his name,
In Your blest Father's fall, officious Fame
Prevents the Bleeding Axe, and in Your ear
Whispers 'tis done, and it is done to Fear,
You to secure Your grounes fore-date his doom,
And are His martyr, ere his sufferings come.
So Philomel to heaven her plaints doth rear,
Ere Phœbus rise to give her Audience there,
While she before the time unfolds her wrongs,
And gaines in forrowes, what she wails in Songs.

Worc'ster's

Stern. Maria Princip. Aran.

Worc'ster's misshape arrives at You encreas,
The Battail lost, Your Brother tane at least.
Phansie transmits such message to Your eye,
And 'tis in Feares a true Captivity.
His lighter greifs (if he have any light)]
Take growth in You, who weep them into height.
And thus our Tyrant did his mischeif teach,
To wound You still, who still were out of reach.
And now Your tender Son bequeath'd to th' care
Of his Allies, but first to Heav'n by pray's,
A doubtful Voyage, You doe entertain ;
The King on shore, makes You despise the Main.
Him thus restor'd You gaze and wonder on ;
But still Your Father, Husband, Gloc'ster's Gone.
Then straight You haft to Heav'n: for after these ,
No Sorrows can afflict , no nor Joy please,

M A R T I N L L U E L L Y N, D^r in Ph.
sworne Ph. to his Majestie Princip. of S. M.
Hall and Fellow of the Coll. of Lond.

Passions would swell, but that their pride
Cannot embogue the Muses tide :
The mind must be asswag'd, and then
Her surges be run o're agen,
That so their rudeness may abate
And veile, when we must mourn in state.

But should we mourn it by her worth,
Her beauty, bounty, or her birth,
The Kingdome's wealth would not suffice
To pay unto her obsequies :
Nor fancy could supply it here,
To set out her that had no peere.

For if her beauties did disclose
Th' imbellishments of either nose,
And on each temple at one glance,
You might survey the flower of France.
The rest ashamed once to vie
Their meaner colours shank, and lie
As if they were benighted quire,
Or hid in envy of the light.

But if the flowers you deyest
And yet (too short) would seek the rest,
A set of gemmes, by fancy set;
Outbids Saint *Mark* his Cabinet;
Choose for Her statue ; but with Art,
So many due to every part:

You'll find, that in the spoyle of Greece
You'd want for this Mosaique peece,
Or should you blaze her by the Stars
You'd set the Heav'n and earth at jars
For when she smil'd, what was't to say,
That it was like the breake of day?
The breake of day doth break ~~the~~ rest,
From dreames (oftimes) then day more blest.
But when she smil'd it was to please,
Each smile importeth our hearts ease,
She smiled more then once a day,
And then the Stars in th' Milky way
Did not so lighten, or delight
The gazers wonder, or his sight.
But when those eyes did play their part
They did awaken every heart,
Those eyes, set in the loftiest sphere
(Far above P'side, or Lucifer,) M
Did pierce all spirits, and disperse
Love and desire through th' Universe.
Who saw, was glad, though like the Fly,
He courted in the flame to dy.
For sweetnes dwelled so more there,
Then quick resumption of the aire,
As ready to chaffise, and so
The chaffned melted like the Snow,

As ready to revive, and then
The quickned lov'd to melt agen.
Her light Eclips'd, when *Charles* was dead,
And when the other *Charles* was fled
From *Worster*, she baptiz'd anew
The Maes in her own teares, and drew
Fresh springs unto the *Vague*, where they
By fate cannot be dri'd away.
The rest our Poëts may reherise
(I am but a Reformade in verse)
But sure, had she erst lived, she had been
Our *SIDNEY*'s *Stella*; or our *Spencers* *Queen*.

THO. TANNER,
Proctor of the Univers.

More Incense still to Aire the Court, more fire :
The infections relish will not yet expire.
Such Aconite the late State-monster shott,
The King and Presence are scarce *Amidst*,
Nor will the spawn'd Contagion be dismiss'd,
Though *Charles* and his goodnes be the Exorcist.
Charles so divinely circled with Heavens care,
Flets cannot hurt him, though they blist the arm.

Seven. Marie Princip. Arane.

Whilst providence doth bloody aimes withstand,
Their *Traytious Conventicles* burn the Land.
The skye is *plagn'd* with their conspiracy,
Their prayers taint *Heaven*, and curse *extempore*,
Assassinate by *proxy*, and so ply
The work of Death, and its *first Monarchy*.
Yet *Mushromes* thrive in *thunder*, nor is't known
Vermis or *Insects* feel *infestation*.
Atoms cannot dissolve, nor *Sponges* drown:
Rebells and Pests seise on the *Blood*, and *Crown*.
Th' *Acropolis* must fall to th' *Pioneer* ;
And height's the *Envy* of this *Leveller*.
This *Sword* cuts *Purple* threds, and the intent
Is *Tarquin's* here, to top the *Eminent*,
Whose death's a *desolation*; and whose fate
Depopulates a Land, *Widow's* a State.
When *beauty* was grown *majesty*; *love*, *law*;
And what before *inamour'd*, now did *ane*.
When by her pregnant *womb*, and pious *band*
Heaven bless'd her *native*, and her *espous'd* Land.
When th' *Almoner*, and *Altar* now had done;
And fate consummated, what she begun.
When Heaven had crown'd its *Justice*, summ'd its *lone*,
Given *us*, and all the *world*, *peace* from above.
This *Swan* then her *Dimitis* sings, and flies
From *Princes* unto *Principalityes*.

Where

Epicedia Aestuorum in obit.

Where with her Cherub-brother ; they improve
Both orders ; he of light, and she of love.
And their fires, now grown Twins, auspicious be,
Fleet *Halcyons*, and our *Seas Doves* !

Leyden with *Oxford* now its part deplores,

Tydes flow from British to the *Belgick Shores*,

Poets who can but blot a sheet, disguise

Themselves close mourners for these obsequies,

And every Muse is wild in *Sable Verse*,

A Maid of honour to attend her Herse.

Meteors may vanish with neglected fire :

But th' world's in danger, thus, when *Stars expire*,

May yet these *Turtles* ransom, *Lambs* secure

The royall head of *Primogeniture*.

And our blest *Constantine*, conducted thus

With his *Crosse-Banner*, live victorious.

The. Wm. S. T. B.

Soc. Fran.

1712.77

Deach now imbrew'd in Princely Gloc'ster's Fall,
Concludes that mischief doth for mischief call,
In his great Overthrow she thought was seen
Enough her Pow'r, but not enough her spleen.
And thence she adds, to sate her craving thirst,
This second Royall outrage to her first.
And as an Archer, having hit with one,
Loth to exchange that arrow yet shoots on :
She drawes the Recking shaft from Gloc'ster's brow,
And with experienc'd slaughter ruines now,
But with the same fate arm'd though she appear,
Yet is her savage drift more cruel here.
Though she triumph in both, and in both doe
Defiance send to Life and Beauty too,
Yet here she prides her most, with this Reflex,
That Beauty's the Peculiar of this sex ;
Of these transcendent features being sure,
She bids all meaneer Faces live secure.

Coventre
Gentlemen Com. of Christ-church

VVhen fortune swaide the world, and did dispence
To distant merits the same influence:
And she was thought divine whose will alone,
Prescribes, to others actions and her own.
Heaven was not then concern'd for each event,
And Atomes only were not innocent,
A sacred truth begat it's just offence,
Religion first did slander providence.

Drawing in spider-like the fragrant breath,
Of choicest flowers and then exhaling death.
Thou wort of truths,—but then I should defye,
What I would vindicate the deity.
Such an address would fit those wretches more,
Who curse and stone the Gods that they adore.
Possesse me fury while I combat those;
Who would the earth against the heaven oppose,
Arme each misfortune, teach it to defy,
Omnipotence, and ourbrave Majesty.
Give blasphemy a voice for to proclaim,
Justice it's selfe to be an empty name.
As if that Heaven were Hell, because the best
Of mortals, is so soon of it possest.
Pardon blest Saint (for that white names more deer
Then

Then ere to you your splendid titles were)

Whilst I in rude approch disturbe your rest,

And make your fate the theme of a comick.

Traitors to friendship who a Saint recal

To earth, and teares, and a new funeral.

By griefs black sorceries would heaven surprize,

Make Angels walk, and spirits downward rise.

They these pure rites profane, who dare appear

Pensive at this triumphal sepulcher :

Who thither sighs their fond oblation bring,

Where Thrones rejoice, and Seraphins doe sing.

Reach then the crown, and make the incense rise,

Immortal virtue is the sacrifice.

Earth cannot loose, when God and Heaven doe Gain,

And spotless chastity does wreaths attain.

Who dyes with honour consecrates the day,

And gilds it with a glorious Martyr's ray.

From the cold Urne a Phenix doth arise,

Dating the birth day from the obsequies.

G. Towner. A. M.

I of All-souls Coll.

Y Our Royall Line to sundry Climats sent,
Had you no Exile? You no banishment?
A Royal potent fleet convey'd you o're,
And set you Glorious on a forreign shore.
All this was but in Pomp to be beguil'd:
2 A Princely Consort woes you to depart,
3 And in more solemn lustre live exil'd;
And the first wanderer proves to be your heart.
To such an Exile yet who would not goe?
No freedom's sweet as to be banish'd so.
Did that dear Cause of your departure stand,
You might for ever scorn your Native Land.
But he expires at home; and your return
Finds no reception but a treacherous turn.
Your native soyle long distant from your View,
Had left no other way to welcome You,
Inur'd to Deaths and Treason, knew to come
In no addressee, but hospitable Tomb.

Sam. Speed, A.M. Ch. Ch.

M. A. and
M. C. Ch. Ch.

Vhen all the Court's in black, and that the Gown
Is not the Robe of Arts, but mourning gown :
When night's in wear ; our Paper must not lye,
Exempt from sorrows universal dye.
All paleesse but of griefe goe hence ; and meet
This losse, in penance with its own white sheet.
Blots become spots of beauty now, appear
The clearest Print, the fairest Charakter.
Our Princeesse was the Copy here, was seen
T' have wryt death's annals in her own pure Skin.
Those Ivory Tables, that fair milky way,
Where Beauty was constellated in day,
Now put on sable Colours, check'rd ore
With fatall Ink ; with sacred vitall Gore.

Set in more Letter then the Chases fill,
From weeping Balls the sooty streams distill.
Then work the Copy off, and strength lay on
Till the tormented Presse doe loudly groan.
So our disorder'd scullied Proofs shall come ;
A just and proper Epicedium.
And while the Presse our mighty losse does shew,
The Printer shall appear a Poet too.

Leonard Lichfield, Printer to
the University.